

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

A Family Newspaper--Devoted to Politics, Foreign and Domestic News, Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Education, Agriculture, Markets and Amusements.

VOLUME 43.

WOODSFIELD, MONROE COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1886.

NUMBER 1.

THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY.

WIRE HAMILTON.
HAMILTON & VANLAW,
PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE: West Side of Main Street, two
Acres North of the Public Square.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.00
One copy, six months, .75
One copy, three months, .50
Single copy, 10 cents.
Outside of Monroe County, postage
paid by the Publisher, \$2 in
advance.
Subscriptions can be commenced at any
time.

Advertising Rates:
One square, one week, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion for five weeks,
.75
One square, two months, 1.50
One square, three months, 2.00
One square, six months, 3.00
One square, one year, 4.00
One eighth column, one month, .50
One eighth column, three months, .75
One eighth column, six months, 1.00
One eighth column, one year, 1.25
One fourth column, one month, .75
One fourth column, three months, 1.00
One fourth column, six months, 1.25
One fourth column, one year, 1.50
One half column, one month, 1.00
One half column, three months, 1.50
One half column, six months, 2.00
One half column, one year, 2.50
One column, one month, 1.50
One column, three months, 2.00
One column, six months, 2.50
One column, one year, 3.00
Legal advertisements charged at the rate
of one dollar per square for first insertion,
and one-half for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements for Real Estate, Attachment
and Bond Notices, \$2.00.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. DENNIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BEAVERVILLE, OHIO.
Office in the Armstrong property.
april 27/86

DR. J. M. COOKE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LEWISVILLE, OHIO.
Office in the Armstrong property.
april 27/86

DR. JAMES A. MCCOY,
DENTIST,
DANVILLE, OHIO.
Visits Woodsfield Regularly. I guarantee
better work and use better materials
than any Dentist in the county. april 27/86

L. P. DIEHL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LEWISVILLE, OHIO.
By close attention to business expects to
merit public patronage. Calls from any part
of the county will receive prompt attention,
day or night. march 30/86

W. J. GRIMES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Woodsfield, O.
Office and Residence in Charlestown
Hotel. Property. OALIA PROMPTLY AT-
TENDED. april 27/86

ATTORNEYS.

James Watson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Jan 1/86

George G. Jennings,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILL practice in Monroe and adjoining
counties. Office south of Public Square
up stairs in Kellers building. april 27/86

W. V. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Jail 30. WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Office over Pope's Drug Store.

G. W. HAMILTON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public,
Woodsfield, Ohio.
Jan 1/86

J. P. SPRIGGS,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining coun-
ties. Office in the room formerly occupied
by Hunter & Malory. June 2/86

Wm. Okey & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WOODSFIELD, OHIO.
Will practice in Monroe and adjoining coun-
ties. Office south of Public Square, formerly
occupied by Hollister & Okey. march 14/86

I. O. O. F. DIRECTORY.

Woodsfield Lodge, No. 377, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening. C. LUDWIG, N. G.; G. C. CLINE, Sec. Secretary. Woodsfield Encampment, No. 108, Meets in Lodge Room the first and third Friday evening of each month. ASHER ORT, O. P.; FRITZ REEF, Scribe.

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

Monroe Lodge, No. 180, F. and A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall in Woodsfield, on Wednesday evenings, on or before each full moon. J. P. SPRINGS, W. M.; JAS. B. MORRIS, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Christian Church. No resident Minister. Social meeting and communion every Lord's day morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 9 o'clock A. M.
St. Sylvester's Catholic Church. Rev. Father Winkler, Pastor. Services at 8 and 10 o'clock A. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Vespers and Benediction at 5 P. M.
M. E. Church. Services at the M. E. Church, Woodsfield, every Sabbath. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday school at 11:30 A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday at 7 P. M. Pastor, Rev. H. D. STRYKER.
St. Paul's German Evangelical Church. Services every two weeks at 10 o'clock A. M. Sunday school every Sunday at 9 o'clock A. M. Services every alternate Sunday at 10 o'clock A. M. Pastor, Rev. A. J. WINTERK.

HOTELS.

ARLINGTON HOUSE,
Lewisville, Ohio,
JOHN G. DISTLER, Prop'r.

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL is newly fitted out, and the proprietor will spare no pains to accommodate the public in the best of style. Plenty of good stable room. july 18/86

DRIGGS HOTEL.

JACOB BURKHART, Prop'r.,
Main Street, Woodsfield, Ohio.

Guests will find the best accommodations at this hotel, and no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. Rates very reasonable. Special care will be taken of horses.
The proprietor of this hotel is also General Insurance Agent of four of the leading Companies of the United States. april 20/86

THE HOWELL HOUSE,

Nos. 1206, 1210, 1212 & 1214
Water Street, Wheeling, West Va.

Is the place to stop. All newly fitted up and in first-class shape. Monroe County people should make sure to stop there as they are always welcome. march 30/86. W. B. HOWELL, Prop.

EAGLE HOUSE,

PAUL STREET,
Woodsfield, Ohio.

O. POULTON, Proprietor.

HAVING purchased the above named Hotel, and furnished it comfortably for the accommodation of travelers, I cordially invite them to visit me.

Also, Proprietor of Town Hall and Reading Room. Dancing Parlor, etc., accommodated at all times. march 28/86.

Rates Reasonable.

Ohio Farmers Fire Insurance Com.

LEROY, OHIO.

Insures nothing but Farm property. Rates lower than those of any other Company doing business in this county.

Assets: \$1,187,236 03
All losses promptly paid.
JOHN JEFFERS,
Beaumont, Ohio,
nov 15/86. Agent for Monroe County.

A. G. W. POTTS,
General Insurance Agent,
Hannibal, Ohio,
Agent for the following Companies:
Also for Tornadoes, Cyclones, Hurricanes and Wind Storms.

AMAZON. Liverpool, England.
THE NORTHERN. Liverpool, England.
LONDON and LANCASHIRE. Liverpool, England.

QUEEN OF LIVERPOOL. Liverpool, England.
OHIO, of Dayton. Dayton.

Applications also taken for various other Companies, all of which are the most reliable Companies in the United States. All classes of.

Towns and Country Builders,
Merchandise, Lumber, Stock,
Grain and Farm Implements.
Insured at low rates in good Companies. Ap-
plications solicited by mail or in person
promptly attended to. march 24/86

A. J. PICKENS,
Woodsfield and Dayton

Manufacturer and Dealer

FINE TRUNKS

AND

TRAVELING BAGS.

Straps and Strapping,
in all everything used by the traveling
public.

Sample Trunks & Cases a Specialty.
Trunks made to order, and repairing re-
ceives prompt attention.
75 Main St. S. Doors West of 3d St.
april 27/86. Zanesville, Ohio.

Poetry.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

T. B. READ.

Up from the south at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The afflicted air to the children's door,
Like a herald in haste to the children's door,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still these billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that not so uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there's a road from Winchester town,
A good broad highway leading down,
And there, thro' the flash of the morning light,
A steed as black as the steeds of night,
Was seen to pass with eagle flight:
As if he knew the terrible need,
He stretched away with the utmost speed,
Hills rose and fell--but his heart was gay,
With Sheridan fifty miles away.

Under his spurring feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape flowed away behind,
Like an ocean flying before the wind,
And the steed like a bark fed with furnace fire,
Swept on with his wild eyes full of fire,
But he is not riding his horse's head,
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops,
What was done--what to do--a glance told
The whole--he dashed down the line--mid a storm of hur-
rahs,
And the wave of retreat ceased its course
There, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause
With foam and with dust the black charger
Was gray.

By the flash of his eye and his nostril's play
He seemed to the whole great army to say:
I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester town to save the day!
july 18/86.

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their states are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky--
The American soldier's temple of fame--
These with the glorious General's name
He said, in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"

Written for the Spirit.

A NARRATIVE OF THE HISTORY
OF THE
116th O. V. I.,
AND THE

Personal Adventures of C. L. Eberle,
of Co. C, during the War of the
Rebellion, as gleaned from his
Personal Memoirs.

We charged the enemy on the 26th and
drove them for a short distance, and
then I fell within our lines. On the
27th I was detailed, with others, to help
bury the dead. We also found that the
enemy had retreated during the night.
On the 28th we marched 3 miles and
camped near Charleston. Some heavy
cannoning took place on our front the
same day. The next day--the 29th--
was especially most of the troops in in-
activity, but the artillerymen found plenty
of work in the cannonading of "Banks's"
Hill. On the 30th we received pay. Our
regiment was placed on picket duty at
Charleston and Hall Town road, at the
31st we remained there that day until
relieved.

September 1--Mustered for pay. The
2d was spent in target practice. On the
3d we marched 7 miles, when we encoun-
tered the enemy, and after some very
heavy firing on both sides, the enemy
was forced to fall back 14 miles, where
they made a complete stand. At 4th, at Ber-
ryville; 5th, building breastworks; 6th,
raining. We put in the day on the breast-
works. 7th, rained all night and in the
still raining to day. 8th on guard. 9th,
marched 5 miles and camped near Sam-
uel Point. 10th, another rain. 11th, we
were inspected to day; 12th, drilled in
the rain. 14th, on picket duty. Heavy
firing in the direction of Opequan Creek;
15th, raining; 16th, inspection while
raining; 17th, on guard; 18th, cleaning
camp; 19th, marching orders; 20th,
marched 4 miles and met the foe and
a skirmish drove them 7 miles and
halted near Winchester. This--as a se-
vere engagement. We charged the en-
emy along a retreat of 3 miles. 21st,
marched 13 miles and camped near Stras-
burg. 22d, heavy firing this morning
in the direction of Strasburg. 23d, we
made a flank movement last night, and
camped. Our division commanded by
Crook marched up the mountain, and
succeeding in getting in the rear of the
enemy, charged on them and driving them
from their works, captured their
defenses, including their artillery and a
number of prisoners. After this, we
camped beyond Strasburg. This
fight is known as the battle of Fisher's
Hill. General Early, the Confederate
commander, lost heavily. 24th, a num-
ber of us were detailed to bury the dead.
We also changed our camp. 25th,
marched 22 miles and camped near
Mount Jackson. 26th, heavy rain, and
camped near Harrisburg. 27th, in-
spected; 28th, went foraging; 29th re-
ceived orders to march. I was placed
on guard duty to day. 30th, raining;
the 6th and 9th Army corps advanced on
Staunton.

October 1--Th 26th and 29th rained
continuing; 2d, our regiment on picket
at Dayton, also heavy firing in front. 3d,
we were relieved from picket; rainy to
day. 4th, 3 of our men were shot by
bushwhackers, one of them being a son
of Quartermaster General Meigs. In
retaliation, it was ordered that all the
houses within a distance of 5 miles be
burned--with the exception of the town
of Dayton. 5th, orders received to burn
the town, but this order was shortly af-

terward countermanded. We marched
26 miles to-day, and camped near the
Shenandoah River. On the 7th we
marched 5 miles and camped 8th, march-
ed 9 miles and camped on Fisher's Hill;
also very cold to-day; heavy firing in
our front. 9th, very cold; our cavalry
kept warm by capturing a number of
prisoners and artillery at Woodstock.
The 6th Army corps left on the 10th; our
company on picket. 10th, out foraging;
marched 5 miles and camped near Cedar
Creek; we also voted. 11th, advance of
the enemy; two brigades--our own and
one more--moved out and met them
after engaging them, were forced to
fall back to Mount Crawford or Strick-
ney farm. 14th, moved our camp, and
the 2nd and 9th regiments. I was also
appointed as regimental orderly. 15th, a recon-
naissance of the 19th Army Cavalry
Corps. 16th, moved our camp and en-
gaged the enemy, but the enemy
also commenced fortification. We un-
derstand these movements to mean a big
fight. 17th, still strengthening our po-
sition. 18th, reconnoitering and fight-
ing. After the fight at Fisher's Hill,
General Sheridan had left his com-
mand for a time, and was forced to
fall back to the river; that the valley
was cleared of Confederates in arms.
But in this he was mistaken, as after de-
velopments proved. Early having re-
ceived reinforcements now came back,
and for a time it seemed that the
Nationals at Cedar Creek would be de-
stroyed. We fell back to Middlebrook
and turned upon the enemy, when a de-
perate battle ensued. At the commence-
ment of the battle, Sheridan was at Win-
chester on his way to the army. He
heard the sound of the battle, and mount-
ing a powerful black horse, he pushed on
toward Cedar Creek. He had not gone
far, when he met some of the fugitive
soldiers from the lost battlefield, who
told him of the destruction going on at
the front. He immediately ordered the
retreating artillery parked on each side
of the turnpike, and ordering his escort
to follow, rode to the front. On his way
there he met numbers of fugitives, but
he did not stop to elude nor coax; he
kept on his way, and when he reached
winning his bat and shouting to the de-
moralized troops: "Face the other way,
boys; face the other way! We are go-
ing back to our camp to lick them out of
their boots!" He infused new life into
the soldiers and they turned as if one
man; and from a pell-mell retreat com-
menced a daring charge. Sheridan's
division, shouting, "We'll have all these con-
federate camps back again." And they did
so. Early was soon sent whirling up
the valley, with the national cavalry
under Emory on both flanks. They fled
to Fisher's Hill in great disorder, leav-
ing the highway strewn with men, wa-
gon and cannon. "I will have all these con-
federate camps back again." He had been
lost in the morning, and was also
40 pieces of artillery; in fact about ev-
erything they had on wheels fell into our
hands. While the fight was in progress,
I was given charge of the regimental
books and started for Winchester. On
my way there, I met General Sheridan
on his famous ride.

[SHERIDAN'S RIDE.]
SHERIDAN'S RIDE
T. B. READ

Up from the south at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The afflicted air to the children's door,
Like a herald in haste to the children's door,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still these billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that not so uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

Under his spurring feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape flowed away behind,
Like an ocean flying before the wind,
And the steed like a bark fed with furnace fire,
Swept on with his wild eyes full of fire,
But he is not riding his horse's head,
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops,
What was done--what to do--a glance told
The whole--he dashed down the line--mid a storm of hur-
rahs,
And the wave of retreat ceased its course
There, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause
With foam and with dust the black charger
Was gray.

By the flash of his eye and his nostril's play
He seemed to the whole great army to say:
I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester town to save the day!
july 18/86.

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their states are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky--
The American soldier's temple of fame--
These with the glorious General's name
He said, in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"

Written for the Spirit.

A NARRATIVE OF THE HISTORY
OF THE
116th O. V. I.,
AND THE

Personal Adventures of C. L. Eberle,
of Co. C, during the War of the
Rebellion, as gleaned from his
Personal Memoirs.

We charged the enemy on the 26th and
drove them for a short distance, and
then I fell within our lines. On the
27th I was detailed, with others, to help
bury the dead. We also found that the
enemy had retreated during the night.
On the 28th we marched 3 miles and
camped near Charleston. Some heavy
cannoning took place on our front the
same day. The next day--the 29th--
was especially most of the troops in in-
activity, but the artillerymen found plenty
of work in the cannonading of "Banks's"
Hill. On the 30th we received pay. Our
regiment was placed on picket duty at
Charleston and Hall Town road, at the
31st we remained there that day until
relieved.

September 1--Mustered for pay. The
2d was spent in target practice. On the
3d we marched 7 miles, when we encoun-
tered the enemy, and after some very
heavy firing on both sides, the enemy
was forced to fall back 14 miles, where
they made a complete stand. At 4th, at Ber-
ryville; 5th, building breastworks; 6th,
raining. We put in the day on the breast-
works. 7th, rained all night and in the
still raining to day. 8th on guard. 9th,
marched 5 miles and camped near Sam-
uel Point. 10th, another rain. 11th, we
were inspected to day; 12th, drilled in
the rain. 14th, on picket duty. Heavy
firing in the direction of Opequan Creek;
15th, raining; 16th, inspection while
raining; 17th, on guard; 18th, cleaning
camp; 19th, marching orders; 20th,
marched 4 miles and met the foe and
a skirmish drove them 7 miles and
halted near Winchester. This--as a se-
vere engagement. We charged the en-
emy along a retreat of 3 miles. 21st,
marched 13 miles and camped near Stras-
burg. 22d, heavy firing this morning
in the direction of Strasburg. 23d, we
made a flank movement last night, and
camped. Our division commanded by
Crook marched up the mountain, and
succeeding in getting in the rear of the
enemy, charged on them and driving them
from their works, captured their
defenses, including their artillery and a
number of prisoners. After this, we
camped beyond Strasburg. This
fight is known as the battle of Fisher's
Hill. General Early, the Confederate
commander, lost heavily. 24th, a num-
ber of us were detailed to bury the dead.
We also changed our camp. 25th,
marched 22 miles and camped near
Mount Jackson. 26th, heavy rain, and
camped near Harrisburg. 27th, in-
spected; 28th, went foraging; 29th re-
ceived orders to march. I was placed
on guard duty to day. 30th, raining;
the 6th and 9th Army corps advanced on
Staunton.

October 1--Th 26th and 29th rained
continuing; 2d, our regiment on picket
at Dayton, also heavy firing in front. 3d,
we were relieved from picket; rainy to
day. 4th, 3 of our men were shot by
bushwhackers, one of them being a son
of Quartermaster General Meigs. In
retaliation, it was ordered that all the
houses within a distance of 5 miles be
burned--with the exception of the town
of Dayton. 5th, orders received to burn
the town, but this order was shortly af-

terward countermanded. We marched
26 miles to-day, and camped near the
Shenandoah River. On the 7th we
marched 5 miles and camped 8th, march-
ed 9 miles and camped on Fisher's Hill;
also very cold to-day; heavy firing in
our front. 9th, very cold; our cavalry
kept warm by capturing a number of
prisoners and artillery at Woodstock.
The 6th Army corps left on the 10th; our
company on picket. 10th, out foraging;
marched 5 miles and camped near Cedar
Creek; we also voted. 11th, advance of
the enemy; two brigades--our own and
one more--moved out and met them
after engaging them, were forced to
fall back to Mount Crawford or Strick-
ney farm. 14th, moved our camp, and
the 2nd and 9th regiments. I was also
appointed as regimental orderly. 15th, a recon-
naissance of the 19th Army Cavalry
Corps. 16th, moved our camp and en-
gaged the enemy, but the enemy
also commenced fortification. We un-
derstand these movements to mean a big
fight. 17th, still strengthening our po-
sition. 18th, reconnoitering and fight-
ing. After the fight at Fisher's Hill,
General Sheridan had left his com-
mand for a time, and was forced to
fall back to the river; that the valley
was cleared of Confederates in arms.
But in this he was mistaken, as after de-
velopments proved. Early having re-
ceived reinforcements now came back,
and for a time it seemed that the
Nationals at Cedar Creek would be de-
stroyed. We fell back to Middlebrook
and turned upon the enemy, when a de-
perate battle ensued. At the commence-
ment of the battle, Sheridan was at Win-
chester on his way to the army. He
heard the sound of the battle, and mount-
ing a powerful black horse, he pushed on
toward Cedar Creek. He had not gone
far, when he met some of the fugitive
soldiers from the lost battlefield, who
told him of the destruction going on at
the front. He immediately ordered the
retreating artillery parked on each side
of the turnpike, and ordering his escort
to follow, rode to the front. On his way
there he met numbers of fugitives, but
he did not stop to elude nor coax; he
kept on his way, and when he reached
winning his bat and shouting to the de-
moralized troops: "Face the other way,
boys; face the other way! We are go-
ing back to our camp to lick them out of
their boots!" He infused new life into
the soldiers and they turned as if one
man; and from a pell-mell retreat com-
menced a daring charge. Sheridan's
division, shouting, "We'll have all these con-
federate camps back again." And they did
so. Early was soon sent whirling up
the valley, with the national cavalry
under Emory on both flanks. They fled
to Fisher's Hill in great disorder, leav-
ing the highway strewn with men, wa-
gon and cannon. "I will have all these con-
federate camps back again." He had been
lost in the morning, and was also
40 pieces of artillery; in fact about ev-
erything they had on wheels fell into our
hands. While the fight was in progress,
I was given charge of the regimental
books and started for Winchester. On
my way there, I met General Sheridan
on his famous ride.

[SHERIDAN'S RIDE.]
SHERIDAN'S RIDE
T. B. READ

Up from the south at break of day,
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,
The afflicted air to the children's door,
Like a herald in haste to the children's door,
The terrible grumble, and rumble, and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more,
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still these billows of war
Thundered along the horizon's bar,
And louder yet into Winchester rolled
The roar of that not so uncontrolled,
Making the blood of the listener cold,
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray,
With Sheridan twenty miles away.

Under his spurring feet the road
Like an arrowy Alpine river flowed,
And the landscape flowed away behind,
Like an ocean flying before the wind,
And the steed like a bark fed with furnace fire,
Swept on with his wild eyes full of fire,
But he is not riding his horse's head,
He is snuffing the smoke of the roaring fray,
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops,
What was done--what to do--a glance told
The whole--he dashed down the line--mid a storm of hur-
rahs,
And the wave of retreat ceased its course
There, because
The sight of the master compelled it to pause
With foam and with dust the black charger
Was gray.

By the flash of his eye and his nostril's play
He seemed to the whole great army to say:
I have brought you Sheridan all the way
From Winchester town to save the day!
july 18/86.

Hurrah! hurrah! for Sheridan!
Hurrah! hurrah! for horse and man!
And when their states are placed on high,
Under the dome of the Union sky--
The American soldier's temple of fame--
These with the glorious General's name
He said, in letters both bold and bright:
"Here is the steed that saved the day,
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester, twenty miles away!"

Written for the Spirit.

A NARRATIVE OF THE HISTORY
OF THE
116th O. V. I.,
AND THE

Personal Adventures of C. L. Eberle,
of Co. C, during the War of the
Rebellion, as gleaned from his
Personal Memoirs.

A Practical Lesson on the Tariff.

W. A. T.

(True as to principle and figures.)
Says Goldbrick to Hardwork--I have
\$200 to invest in a present for Mrs.
Goldbrick. She has set her heart on a
solitaire diamond ring and I intend to
present her a small diamond worth \$200.
Says Hardwork to Goldbrick--Mrs.
Hardwork and the eleven little Hard-
works want coats, pants, dresses and
blankets and I happen to have \$200;
just enough to purchase what they want.
Goldbrick--Where do you intend to
purchase your "solitaires"?
Hardwork--From Allwoll, the man-
ufacturer.

Goldbrick--Well, I don't intend to
take any risk, so I will send to London
to get the diamond and its settings. I
know it will be worth it. I would ac-
cept the duty and make sure the stone
is genuine. You had better send your
\$200 over and import your woolsens at
the same time.

Hardwork--I'll take your suggestion
and do it.
The two drafts are purchas-
ed, forwarded to the London houses and in due
time the importations reach the Cincin-
nati Custom House and the smelter re-
ceivers call to pay charges and take
away their goods.

Says Goldbrick to the Collector:
"What are Uncle Sam's charges on my
wife's diamond ring?"
Mr. Collector--One diamond, valued
at \$200; duty 10 per cent. ad valorem;
\$20. If you please. Thank you, Mr.
Goldbrick; here is your receipt.

Says Mr. Hardwork to the Collector:
"What are Uncle Sam's charges on my
wife's and babies' dresses and blankets
and my coat and pants?"
Mr. Collector--Woolsens manufac-
tured, valued at \$200; 50 per cent. ad val-
orem, \$100; weight 160 pounds, thirty
cents per pound--total, \$148; that's all,
Mr. Hardwork.

Hardwork--All? Well I should say
that \$348 for \$200 worth of goods is
enough. I'll try and borrow the money
and pay you to-morrow.

Goldbrick (consoling)--It is much
cheaper to import diamonds. Hardwork.
The next autumn Hardwork made no
return on his investment. He had lost his
out of \$148, so he duplicated his former
order and had Allwoll fill it.

"How